ship to furnish him ; nothing doubting your present assistance therein.

*LUCUL.* La, la, la, la,—nothing doubting,^ says he ? alas, good lord ! a noble gentleman 'tis, if he would not keep so good a house. Many a time and often I have dined with him, and told him on't; and come again to supper to him, of purpose to have him spend less; and yet he would embrace no counsel, take no warning by my coming. Every man has his fault, and honesty is his[5]; I have told him on't, but I could never get him from it.

*Re-enter Servant, with Wine.*

*SERF.* Please your lordship, here is the wine.

*LUCUL.* Flarninius, I have noted thee always wise. Here's to thee.

*FLAM,* Your lordship speaks your pleasure.

*LUCUL.* I have observed thee always for a towardly prompt spirit,—give thee thy due,—and one that knows what belongs to reason: and canst use the time well, if the time use thee well: good parts in thee.—Get you gone, sirrah.—[To the Servant, who goes outJ]—Draw nearer, honest Flaminius. Thy lord's a bountiful gentleman: but thou art wise; and thou knowest well enough, although thou comest to me, that this is no time to lend money; especially upon bare friendship, without security. Here's three solidares[6] for thee; good boy, wink at me, and say, thou saw'st me not. Fare thee well. Is't possible, the world should so much differ;

5 Every man has his fault, and HONESTY is his;] *Honesty* does not here mean *probity*, but *liberality.* M. MASON.

6 — three SOLIDARES —] I believe this coin is from the miir, of the poet. STEEVENS.